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THE MYSTERIOUS NIGHT-RAVEN BATTLES INSIDE!

Stan Lee
presents

No.11
MAY 16
1979

TV's
NO.1
HERO

HULK
COMIC

EVERY
THURSDAY
10p



**6 GREAT
STORIES**

BANNER IS TRAPPED IN THE GRIP OF A GRIZZLY BEAR!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK



VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

THE HULK HAS ESCAPED
FROM POLICE BY RIDING
THE CURRENT OF A RAGING
RIVER. CHANGING BACK
INTO BRUCE BANNER,
HE IS ATTACKED BY A
GRIZZLY BEAR!



AND, AS BANNER'S
SOUL RAGED IN
ANGER, A FAMILIAR
YET STARTLING
CHANGE TOOK
PLACE...



THE HULK HAD TAKEN OVER...
ROOAAAWWRRR!



HULK COMIC Number11

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Edited & designed by Dez Skinn. Publisher: Stan Lee

THEN HULK'S TRIUMPHANT ROAR ECHOED
ROUND THE HILLS...

HULK STILL
STRONGEST
OF ALL!

STUPID ANIMAL
CAN COOL OFF IN
WET STUFF!

SPLASH!

BUT, AS THE HULK
WATCHES THE DEFEATED
GRIZZLY RUN AWAY...

EVEN BEAR FEARS
HULK... ALL THINGS
FEAR HULK. BUT HULK
MEAN NO HARM!

NO - ALL THINGS
HATE HULK...
FIGHT HIM... HULK
ALWAYS ALONE...
WHY?

BUT HULK IS NOT ALONE...
AS HE MAKES HIS WAY UP INTO THE
SNOWLINE, HIS HUGE TRACKS ARE
SPOTTED...

HOLY COW!
LOOK AT THESE
TRACKS, CLEM...

THAT'S ONE HUGE
CRITTER, JOSS!
COULD BE A
MOUNTAIN MAN -
EVEN OF BIGFOOT
HIMSELF!

IF WE CAN NAIL A BIGFOOT,
SHEEN! SOME GUYS WOULD
PAY US A FORTUNE!

LET'S GET
AT 'EM!

BUT AS THE TWO TRAPPERS
PUSHED ON UP INTO THE HILLS...

HEY! COME
AND LOOK...
I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT!

THERE'S SOMETHIN'
CRAZY GOIN' ON HERE
THOSE TRACKS HAVE
CHANGED... THEY'RE
GETTIN' SMALLER!

THEN THEY NOTICE
A DARK FIGURE
MOVING THROUGH
THE TREES...

LOOK!
UP
AHEAD!

DON'T LET
HIM GET
AWAY!

BANNER, STILL RECOVERING FROM HIS TRANSFORMATION, RECOILS AS...



MUST BE THE POLICE! THEY'RE HOUNDING ME AGAIN! MUST GET OUT OF HERE!



WE GOT HIM ON THE RUN! SPLIT UP AND CIRCLE ROUND!



BUT THEN...



BANNER'S EFFORTS TO ESCAPE PROVED FUTILE...



MEANWHILE, THE TRAPPERS HAD CAUGHT UP WITH THEIR PREY...



CLIMB SLOWLY RAISED HIS RIFLE, AND TOOK AIM AT THE WRIGGLING FUGITIVE...



HOW CAN BRUCE BANNER SURVIVE A RIFLE SHOT? SEE NEXT WEEK!

ON A MYSTERIOUS QUEST IN CORNWALL, MERLYN'S CHAMPION...

THE BLACK KNIGHT



INSIDE THE BARN, THE WALKER HAD BEGUN TO FEAR FOR HIS LIFE... AND THE LIFE OF THE UNCONSCIOUS CAPTAIN BRITAIN...



THE WALKER'S FEARS ARE WELL-FOUNDED... FOR ATOP A NEARBY HILL, THE BLACK DRUID HIMSELF GOATS IN TRIUMPH...



BUT IN HIS MOMENT OF MAD GLEE, MODRED FAILED TO SEE A DARK SHADOW AS IT PASSED ACROSS THE SUN...



WITH MODRED'S SPELL MOMENTARILY BROKEN, THE VILLAGERS OF STENLEIGH MILLED ABOUT IN CONFUSION...





MAKE HASTE! WE HAVE LITTLE TIME... THE ENTIRE BUILDING IS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE!

GIVE ME YOUR ARM... WE'LL RIDE UP BEHIND YOU...

HOLD TIGHT THEN! UP, VALINOR... FOR THE FLAMES LEAP EVER HIGHER...

AND WE MUST AWAY!

WITH ONE SOARING LEAP VALINOR BORE THE COMPANIONS AWAY... LEAVING THE VILLAGE OF STENLEIGH BEHIND...

AND THE VILLAGERS THEMSELVES, STILL UNABLE TO BELIEVE THE EVENTS OF THE DAY, GATHER IN THE LOCAL HOSTELRY THAT VERY NIGHT...

O! TELL YOU, MATE... ME BLOOD NEARLY FROZE WHEN I SEE THAT BIG, GREAT BIG UN HE WAS... ALL BEARDED AND FIERCE LOOKING...

COIKE SUMMAT OUT OF 'ORROR FILM!



BUT OF FACED HIM FAIR 'N' SQUARE, O! DID... LISTEN HERE, MATE, O! SAID... YOU GOT NO RIGHT DEMANDING MERCHANDISE OFF ME, WITHOUT SO MUCH AS A PENNY IN YOUR POCKET...

AND DON'T THINK YOU CAN FRIGHTEN ME WITH THAT THERE OVERGROWN ALLOCATION, O! SAID... O! FACED WORSE THAN THAT DURING NATIONAL SERVICE...



NEXT MOMENT... A SOUND ECHOED THROUGH THE VILLAGE... A SOUND THAT HADN'T BEEN HEARD IN THE LAND FOR NIGH ON TWO CENTURIES...

I-LORD SAVE US! IT'S C-COMES B-BACK!

DON'T WORRY, ERNIE... IT'S PROBABLY A FARM DOG CAUGHT IN A RABBIT SNARE...

DON'T BE TOO SURE... THAT SOUND'S ENOUGH TO MAKE TO MAKE MY HAIR CURL... THAT'S A WOLF IF EVER I HEARD ONE!

AARRRRROOOWWWW!



A BIG, WILD WOLF IT WAS... HOWLING IN DISMAY AND DESPAIR FOR HAVING LOST HIS MASTER...

AARRROOWWWW!

HOWLING AT THE PALE, SILENT MOON THAT HAD RISEN ABOVE THE TREE-TOPS OF STENLEIGH...



UNTIL HIS MOURNFUL CRY REACHED THE EARS OF HIS MASTER, CAMEP WITH HIS COMPANIONS AROUND A GLOWING FIRE...

LISTEN! THAT'S LUPE! HE'S OUT THERE SOMEWHERE, LOST...

HEAVENS BE PRAISED! FOR A MOMENT I THOUGHT IT TO BE A SOUL IN TORMENT!

I MUST CALL BACK TO HIM... THE POOR OLD LAD SOUNDS DOWN IN THE MOUTH!

WITH THAT, THE WALKER FILLED HIS LUNGS... AND EMITTED A MIGHTY HOWL...



RRROOWWRR!

BELONGING TO A CREATURE JUST AS WILD, BUT PERHAPS LESS DRAUNTING THAN THE WALKER'S PET...

IN THE LONG GRASS BEHIND THE ENCAMPMENT, ANOTHER PAIR OF EARS PRICKED UP...



A CREATURE FROM ANOTHER WORLD, SEEN ALL TOO SELDOM IN THE WORLD OF MODERN MAN...



GORDAN... THIS RACKET IS ENOUGH TO WAKEN THE DEAD... AND WORSE!

FOR MOONDOG'S FORCES ARE THICK ON THE GROUND THIS NIGHT... EACH PASSING HOUR BRINGS DANGER IN GREATER NUMBER...



HUSH, MY LORD. THE VERY-FOREST HAS EARS!

WHO'S THERE? WHO CALLS ME?

'TIS MYSELF, SIRE... 'TIS MOONDOG!



A TINY FIGURE STEPPED INTO THE LIGHT...

MOONDOGS! YOU OLD GREMLIN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN...

BE STILL, I IMPIRE YOU! THE LAND IS CRAWLING WITH GOBLINS! I'M LUCKY TO BE HERE ALIVE!



GOBLINS, YOU SAY? THE KNIGHT FOUGHT WITH GOBLINS BACK ALONG THE COAST, GAGOL WAS THEIR LEADER...

WHO ARE THESE LED BY?

I KNOW NOT... BUT THEY'RE EVIL FOLK... ALL IN ARMOUR AND WEARING RED CAPS UPON THEIR HEADS!



ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE THE WORD OF THIS... THIS MIDGET? HEY, YOU...

WHICH CIRCUIT DID YOU ESCAPE FROM?

WHAT MANNER OF QUESTION IS THAT FROM ONE ATTIRED SUCH AS YOU? ARE YOU TUMBLER, JUGGLER... OR CLOWN?



NOW LISTEN, YOU LITTLE PIPE-SQUEAK... I'VE BEEN THROUGH A LOT IN THE PAST FEW WEEKS... I'VE FOUGHT ROCK GIANTS, AND TROLLS, AND WIZARDS AND LORD KNOWS WHAT ELSE... MY MIND HAS BEEN WRENCHED FROM ONE IMPOSSIBLE SITUATION TO ANOTHER...

BUT I WON'T BE TALKED DOWN TO BY A TUFFY GARDEN GNOME!



HOLD YOUR TONGUE, YOU FOOL... CAN'T YOU SEE HE'S A WALFLING... ONE OF 'THE LITTLE PEOPLE'!

YOU'RE BOTH WRONG, WITLINGS!! I AM NEITHER ONE... I AM MOONDOG... AN ELF!

AN ELF? BUT YOU CAN'T BE, YOU DON'T EVEN LOOK LIKE ONE!

THEN KINDLY TELL ME, WHAT IS AN ELF SUPPOSED TO LOOK LIKE?

QUIET, ALL OF YOU! DID YOU HEAR THAT? IT SOUNDED LIKE THE CLINK OF METAL! WEAPONS PERHAPS...



THE SOUND TURNED TO A CLEARING IN THE TREES... WHERE THE SOUND COULD BE HEARD... THE OMNISCIOUS SOUND OF CLANKING CHAINS... THE HEAVY TREAD OF IRON-SHOOD FEET... AND THE DEEP WHEEZING OF LABOURED BREATHING...

THIS WAS NO ARMY OF GOBLINS... BUT A SINGLE BEING WHO STRUCK A CHILL INTO THE HEARTS OF THE TRAVELLERS OF OLD... A BEING WHO HAUNTED ROADS AND BYE-WAYS...

'TIS THE IRON OGRE!

MORE ABOUT MOONDOG AND THE IRON OGRE NEXT WEEK!

ANT-MAN HURTTLES INTO ACTION AGAINST THE HIJACKER!

ANT-MAN!

OUR STARTLING ANT-MAN TALE BEGINS WITH HENRY PYM! FOR THE INSECT-SIZED ADVENTURER AND THE BRILLIANT SCIENTIST ARE SECRETLY ONE AND THE SAME PERSON!

THE ARMY WILL BE PLEASED WITH THE NEW GAS MASK I'M INVENTING! IT'S MADE OF UNSTABLE MOLECULES WHICH ADJUST THEMSELVES TO THE SIZE OF THE WEARER'S HEAD!



MEANWHILE, MILES AWAY, TWO DAZED FIGURES STAGGER TOWARD THE CITY...

I-I CAN'T REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED!

ME NEITHER! MY MIND'S JUST A BLANK!



WHEN THE GUARDS REACH THE CITY THE NEWS IS MADE PUBLIC...

EXTRA! HIJACKER STRIKES AGAIN! HE'S MADE OFF WITH ANOTHER ARMORED TRUCK, CARRYING A HUGE PAYROLL! IT'S UNCANNY!



WHAT KIND OF PRIVATE GUARDS ARE YOU? ANOTHER ROBBERY, AND HAVE YOU CAUGHT THE HIJACKER? NO!!

BUT THERE'S NOTHING TO GO ON! NO CLUES!



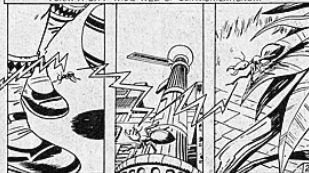
BAH! IT'S USELESS! ONLY THE ANT-MAN WOULD BE CLEVER ENOUGH TO CATCH THE HIJACKER! IF I ONLY KNEW HOW TO CONTACT HIM!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO HOWARD MITCHELL, HIS PLEA HAS BEEN PICKED UP BY THE SENSITIVE ANTENNAE OF A NEARBY ANT...



THE MESSAGE IS THEN TRANSMITTED TO COUNTLESS OTHER ANTS, WHO FORM A CITY-WIDE WEB OF COMMUNICATIONS...



UNTIL FINALLY, THE MESSAGE REACHES THE NERVE CENTER OF THE FANTASTIC NETWORK! THERE! I'VE FINISHED THE ADJUSTABLE GAS MASK!



LEE & KIRBY/HECK

I'D BETTER GO TO THE SECRET COMMUNICATIONS ROOM AND SEE WHAT'S UP!



MOMENTS LATER...

ELECTRONIC IMPULSES COMING IN! THEY ORIGINATE FROM SECTOR 12!



THE ASTONISHING SCIENTIST PUTS ON HIS CYBERNETIC HELMET, WHICH SOON TRANSLATES THE INCOMING SIGNALS INTO AN INTELLIGIBLE FORM!



SOUNDS LIKE TROUBLE! AND THAT'S MY MIDDLE NAME! I'LL JUST CHANGE INTO MY COSTUME!

NOW I MERELY RELEASE THE REDUCING GAS I DEVELOPED!



THE INCREDIBLE CRIME-FIGHTER THEN ENTERS HIS SPECIALLY-BUILT CATAPULT!

I'LL ADJUST THE ELECTRONIC CONTROLS TO ROCKET ME TO THE STREET OUTSIDE OF MITCHELL'S OFFICE!



MY LITTLE PALS ARE CONVERGING RIGHT ON TARGET! THEY'LL CUSHION MY FALL!



ALRIGHT, LITTLE PAL. YOU'RE BETTER EQUIPPED TO CLIMB WALLS THAN I AM, SO GIVE ME A LIFT UP TO THAT WINDOW! THAT'S IT... STEADY... STEADY...



ANT-MAN! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU KNEW TO COME-- BUT THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE HERE!



YOU MUST HELP ME, ANT-MAN! YOU MUST CATCH THE HIJACKER! I CAN'T AFFORD ANY MORE ROBBERIES!



THEN YOUR COMPETITORS STAND TO BENEFIT BY THESE ROBBERIES! HMMMM...

ALL RIGHT, MITCHELL. LISTEN! I WANT YOU TO ANNOUNCE THAT ONE OF YOUR ARMORED TRUCKS WILL CARRY A HUGE PAYROLL TOMORROW!



BUT IF THE SHIPMENT IS ANNOUNCED IN ADVANCE, THE HIJACKER WILL BE CERTAIN TO STRIKE!

THAT'S WHAT I'M COUNTING ON! AND WHEN HE ARRIVES THE TRUCK, HE'LL FIND ME THERE-- WAITING TO TRAP HIM!



BY THE WAY, THAT'S AN INTERESTING COLLECTION OF PRIMITIVE ART! ZINGA, ISN'T IT?



YES! I WAS IN PERU LAST YEAR! I SPENT SOME TIME WITH THE INDIANS IN THE JUNGLE! BUT THAT'S UNIMPORTANT NOW! ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT YOU CATCH THE HIJACKER!

AND SO, THE NEXT DAY...

I DON'T LIKE IT! IT'S TOO RISKY! EVERYBODY KNOWS ABOUT THE SHIPMENT, INCLUDING, YOU CAN DESTROY THE HIJACKER!

THAT'S THE IDEA...

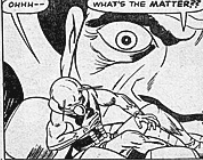


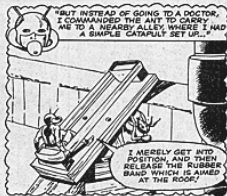
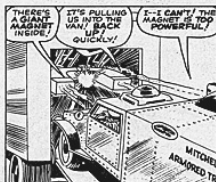
WE WANT THAT GUY TO STRIKE AGAIN SO THE ANT-MAN CAN CATCH HIM!

NOW AT LEAST THE ODDS ARE IN OUR FAVOR!



BUT SCARCELY HAS ANT-MAN RECEIVED THE VOTE OF CONFIDENCE, WHEN...







SO YOU THINK YOU'VE OUT-SMARTED ME! FOOL! YOU ONLY OUT-SMARTED YOURSELF, FOR YOU SHALL NEVER ESCAPE FROM HERE!

YOU'LL HAVE TO MOVE FASTER THAN THAT, CHUCK!



BAH! YOU CAN'T HIDE FROM ME IN THERE! I'LL OPEN THAT TRUCK'S DOOR THE SAME WAY I OPENED THE OTHERS!

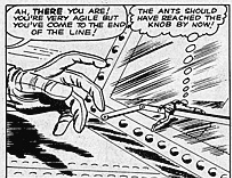


BUT WHILE THE MENACING HIJACKER BURNS THROUGH THE DOOR, THE ANT-MAN USES THE PRECIOUS SECONDS TO SEND FOR HELP...

MY HELMET'S ELECTRONIC SIGNALS WILL BE PICKED UP BY ALL THE ANTS IN THE AREA!



BLOT THE LITTLE WRETCH—WHERE'S HE GOT TO NOW?



AH, THERE YOU ARE! YOU'RE VERY AGILE, BUT YOU'VE COME TO THE END OF THE LINE!

THE ANTS SHOULD HAVE REACHED THE KNOB BY NOW!



WELL, DONE, FELLAS! THAT'LL GIVE ME THE WAPETUS I NEED!

WHA--?!!



NOW IT'S MY TURN AT BAT!



THIS GAS MASK WAS NEVER AS GOOD AS THE ONE I'M WEARING--THE ONE I INVENTED FOR THE ARMY! BUT NOW I'LL MAKE IT COMPLETELY WORTHLESS!



WITH GAPING HOLES TORN IN HIS MASK, THE HIJACKER SOON BECOMES HELPLESS!

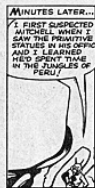
THE GAS IS MAKING ME DIZZY--I'M GOING TO PASS OUT!

QUICKLY, MY LITTLE FRIENDS--GATHER BELOW ME!



AS THE HIJACKER SLUMPS, HIS MASK FALLS FROM HIS FACE. JUST AS I SUSPECTED, IT'S MITCHELL, OWNER OF THE ARMORED TRUCK COMPANY!

NOW TO CONTACT THE POLICE, BEFORE HE REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS!



MINUTES LATER...

I FIRST SUSPECTED MITCHELL WHEN I SAW THE PREHISTORIC STATUES IN HIS OFFICE AND I LEARNED HE'D SPENT TIME IN THE JUNGLES OF PERU!



FOR I KNEW THAT THE INDIANS THERE HAVE AN ANCIENT VAPOR, THE INHALING OF WHICH CAUSES A LAPSE OF MEMORY!



SO YOU FIGURED THAT WAS TIED IN WITH THE HIJACKER! AND THAT'S WHAT MADE YOU DECIDE TO WEAR A GAS MASK!

HIS TRICKS, ADDED TO MY SUSPICION OF HIM! BUT WHY'D MITCHELL DO IT?



MY COMPANY WAS LOSING MONEY! I THOUGHT I COULD GET IT BACK BY STEALING IT, AND NO ONE WOULD EVER KNOW!

THEN, I THOUGHT IF I MYSELF SENT FOR THE ANT-MAN, HE'D NEVER SUSPECT ME! AND WE THOUGHT THE ANT-MAN HAD RAILED US BY GETTING SICK!



ANSTERS, EVEN WHEN THAT GUY FAILS, HE WINS! THAT'S THE ANT-MAN FOR YOU!

NEXT WEEK / ANOTHER ASTONISHING ADVENTURE WITH ANT-MAN

NICK FURY FACES DEATH IN THE DESERT!

NICK FURY Agent of

SHIELD

SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION



NICK FURY'S BATTLE AGAINST THE EVIL ORGANISATION KNOWN AS THE SEPT HAS BROUGHT HIM TO EGYPT. BUT SHIELD'S LOCAL NETWORK HAS BEEN WIPED OUT, AND FURY TAKES REFUGE IN THE CARAVAN OF NASR AL DIN. YET NOWHERE IS SAFE...



NOW, NICK FURY...
FEEL THE HEAVY HAND OF DEATH!

BUT IN AN INSTANT, IT IS THE ASSASSIN WHO FEELS THE HEAVY HAND OF FURY!



AAARGH!

CAN'T A GUY
EVEN SLEEP IN
PEACE AROUND
HERE?

IT'S HAMID...THE GUIDE I WANTED TO TALK TO! WHAT'S GOING ON AROUND HERE?



THEN, A RUDE AWAKENING FOR NASR AL DIN ALSO...



BY THE
PROPHET!
WHAT IS
THIS?

THIS IS HAMID...AND I
DON'T THINK HE LIKES
ME! I SURE DON'T LIKE
HIM!

AND, WHEN FURY HAS
EXPLAINED...



IT IS WELL YOU SLEEP
LIGHTLY, MY FRIEND! MY
MEN WILL PUT THE DOG
UNDER GUARD UNTIL
HE WAKES!

MAKE SURE THEY LOOK
AFTER HIM...I WANT TO
ASK HIM A FEW QUESTIONS
IN THE MORNING...

BUT THE SLY ASSASSIN IS, IT
SEEMS, MORE AWAKE THAN
HIS CAPTORS...



WHOA...LOOK
OUT!

HAMID'S
ESCAPING!



BLAST! WE'LL NEVER CATCH
HIM NOW...AND HE'S ALREADY
OUT OF RANGE...

BUT, SUDDENLY...



AYAAARRGH!



AND, TO FURY'S SURPRISE...

BAH! FORGIVE ME, FURY EFFENDI! I'M GETTING OLD ... I ONLY MEANT TO WING HIM!

HEY...THAT'S SOME KIND OF SHOOTING-IRON YOU'VE GOT THERE!



NO CHANCE OF ASKING HAMID NOW! GUESS IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING TO DO WITH THOSE SOLDIERS NASR AL DIN RAN INTO IN THE WESTERN DESERT...



BUT AS FURY TURNS AWAY FROM THE DESERT, HE DOESN'T NOTICE A LAND-ROVER APPROACH...

FROM THE SOUND OF THE SHOT, IT MUST HAVE COME FROM THIS DIRECTION... AH...



A LANDROVER DRIVEN BY THE MYSTERIOUS ABDUL KAZIR ...

THE CARAVAN OF NASR AL DIN! I SHALL KNOW WHERE TO FIND FURY IN THE MORNING THEN...!



AND IF I KNOW WHERE HE IS, FURY'S AS GOOD AS DEAD!



AND, SHORTLY AFTERWARDS...

YOU WILL FOLLOW THE CARAVAN UNTIL FURY LEAVES IT... ALWAYS BEHAVING LIKE THE SIMPLE BEDOUINS YOU PRETEND TO BE...



BUT FURY IS TOO DANGEROUS TO FIGHT FACE TO FACE! YOU WILL HAVE TO LURE HIM... TO THE RECEPTION I HAVE PLANNED FOR HIM!



SO THE NIGHT PASSES, MORNING FINDS FURY'S FRIENDS, DUM DUM DUGAN AND THE COUNTESS VALENTINA, AT THE MINIMOBILE SHIELD H.Q., JUST WEST OF CAIRO...

NICK STILL HASN'T RADIOED IN AGAIN, DUM DUM...I'M GETTING WORRIED...!

THAT AIN'T ALL THAT'S WORRYING ME, VAL...LOOKS LIKE WE'VE GOT VISITORS...!



BUT THEN...

I'VE SEEN NICK MAKE SOME CRAZY ENTRANCES BEFORE ... BUT NOW I'VE SEEN EVERYTHING...

SO THESE ARE THE FRIENDS YOU TOLD ME ABOUT...



AND, AS FURY MAKES THE INTRODUCTIONS...

I SEE THAT, LIKE ME, FURY EFFENDI CHOOSES BEAUTIFUL TRAVELLING COMPANIONS...!

YOU'VE BROUGHT EVERYTHING I TOLD YOU, DUM DUM?

SURE, NICK...EVERYTHING!



NEXT WEEK: FURY AND NASR—INTO THE DEATH-TRAP!

Have you seen the latest

POCKETEERS

REBOUND

YOU
NEED
PLENTY OF
BOUNCE AT
'REBOUND'.

IT TAKES
A
MARKSMAN'S
TOUCH

RICOCHET
THE BALLS
INTO THE
SCORING GRID

EVERYBODY'S
COLLECTING POCKETEERS
BY THE POKETFUL!

FREE
BADGE
OFFER



Just tear off the words
'Pocketeers Rebound'
from the back of the pack and send it with
the completed coupon to Pocketeers Badge
Offer, Palitoy Consumer Services, PO Box 9,
Baker Street, Coalville, Leicestershire. Please
enclose 10p (PO or postage stamps, not cash)
to cover p & p. Offer applies while stocks last
only. Closing date 31 Dec 1979.

Please send my Pocketeers Rebound badge. I enclose name strip
from pack and 10p p&p.

BLOCK LETTERS PLEASE

Name _____

Address _____

H

Another
great
Pocketeers
badge offer
next week.

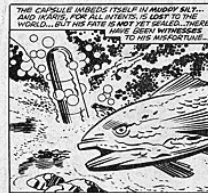
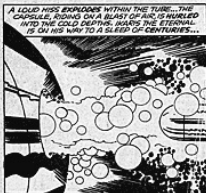
Palitoy.

BE PREPARED, THIS IS THE DAY OF THE DEMONS!

THE ETERNALS

THE DEVIANTS HAVE ATTACKED THE CITY OF NEW YORK! LED BY THE GREAT KRO — THE DEVOTING HORDES SWEEP THROUGH THE STREETS, FIRING BUILDINGS AND CREATING CHAOS







THAT FOOL IKARIS! HE WOULD TRY TO TAKE ON AN ENTIRE FORCE OF DEVIANTS! THAT'S WHAT HAPPENS TO HEROES!

WE CAN RAISE HIM! A SIMPLE FORCE BEAM CAN DO IT!

IT KNOWS NO DISTANCE! YOUR FINGER CAN BE REACHED IN SECONDS AND RELEASED, O LORD OF FLIGHT!

NO! LET MIA STEW A LITTLE! WE'LL RAISE HIM WHEN I'M READY TO GIVE THE ORDER!

THE DEVIANTS ARE OUR PRIME CONCERN. THEY'RE STIRRING UP A FOMENT'S WIST OF TROUBLE THAT WILL DESCEND UPON OUR HEADS!



AND NOW IS OUR AEMIAN GUEST FROM THE GLISSIE WORLD? DO YOU FIND YOUR WORK INTERESTING, DOCTOR DAMIAN?

WITH YOUR HELP I'VE DECODED THESE ANCIENT INCA TABLETS, AJAK! THEY TELL AN INCREDIBLE STORY!



YES, IT'S ALL THERE... THE STORY OF THE SPACE GODS AND THEIR ALLIANCE WITH THE INCA PEOPLE. I, AN ETERNAL, WAS THERE... I SAW IT ALL HAPPEN... AND BECAME A PART OF THAT MONUMENTAL EVENT...

YES, I KNOW, THE INCAS ADAPTED YOU INTO THEIR SOCIETY...



THEY CALLED ME PUCUMAZEM, LORD OF THE TRAINED INCA CREWS TO SERVICE THE SPACESHIPS OF THE GODS...

WHEN THE GODS LEFT EARTH IN THOSE ANCIENT TIMES, MY CREW AND I WERE STORED IN A RESURRECTION TOMB TO AWAIT THE NEXT ARRIVAL OF THE CELESTIALS!



NOW, THE CELESTIALS ARE BACK! --AND I AM BACK-- TO DO MY JOB IN THIS NEW AGE OF THEIR RETURN!

THERE'S TROUBLE! I CAN SENSE IT IN YOUR MANNER, AJAK!

W-WHAT'S WRONG?



I-IT'S THAT RACE OF DEVIANTS, ISN'T IT? THEY'VE SURFACED FROM THEIR HIDDEN CITIES! THAT'S IT-- ISN'T IT?

IF YOU MUST KNOW, THEY'RE ATTACKING NEW YORK CITY AT THIS VERY MOMENT!

TELL ME, AJAK! TELL ME!



GOOD LORD! THEY'LL START ANOTHER WORLD WAR! ALL OF HUMANITY WILL BE MOBILIZING SOON!

MY DAUGHTER, MARCO, IS OUT THERE! WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HER?

FEAR NOT, DAMIAN... I CAN TELL YOU THAT SHE'S SAFE. FOR THE PRESENT...



IT IS WHEN THE HOLOCAUST SPREADS TO THIS REGION, THAT THIS TIME TO FEAR WILL COME...

YOUR HUMANS, AT FULL RAGE, WILL SWARM ABOUT THIS PLACE! AND YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SHALL FIND!

LOOK UP THERE, DAMIAN! CAN YOU IMAGINE THEIR REACTION TO THAT SIGHT?



BENOLD! IT'S ONE OF THE CELESTIAL HOST... TO MERELY SEE HIM IS TO MARVEL AT THE WONDERS THAT LIE AMONG THE STARS!

THEY FIRST LANDED ON EARTH BEFORE THE DAWN OF MAN-- TO RETURN TIME AND AGAIN TO FULFILL THEIR MISSION...



MORE MIND-BOGGLING REVELATIONS - NEXT WEEK!

THIS WEEK THE CONCLUSION OF THE ASSASSIN STORY!



THE MYSTERIOUS

NIGHT-RAVEN

NIGHT-TIME IN THE CITY... MR. BIG HAS HIRED AN ASSASSIN TO KILL NIGHT-RAVEN, AND CAPTAIN DOYLE OF THE CITY POLICE IS ALSO ON HIS TRAIL. BUT MR. BIG IS FLUSHED OUT OF HIS SPEAKEASY LAIR BY DOYLE'S MEN... AND NOW FIGHTS BACK IN THE ONLY WAY HE KNOWS!



BOB KATZ/ILLUSTRATION



THE DRIVER COULDN'T BEAR TO LOOK... BUT EVEN THEN HIS EARS COULDN'T SHUT OUT THE UNHOLY SAWBICK OF TYRES, BRAKES, KLAXON... AND THE HIGH-PITCHED SCREAM OF TERROR THAT TORE THROUGH THE NIGHT...

A SCREAM THAT WAS SUDDENLY CUT OFF, TO BE REPLACED WITH THE CRUNCHING AND GRINDING OF CRUSHED WOOD AND METAL.



SPEAKING OF NIGHT-RAVEN... WE NOW SEE THAT ONCE AGAIN OUR MYSTERIOUS HERO IS IN THE GRIP OF THE ASSASSIN, WHO HAS STALKED HIM MERCILESSLY FOR HOUR AFTER RELENTLESS HOUR...





THEN DOYLE'S GUN ROARED A RAPPLY
MORE ELOQUENT THAN ANY WORDS!



IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR THUG
NUMBER TWO...



...BUT DOYLE WAS NOT
ON HIS HEELS...



...BUT BE CAREFUL...THERE'S
A HUNDRED AND ONE PLACES AROUND
HERE WHERE HE COULD BE HIDING!



THE THREE POLICEMEN ADVANCED IN SILENCE
INTO THE DARKNESS OF THE ALLEY...THEN...



THAT NOISE...
BEHIND US...

AS ONE MAN THEY TURNED...AND FIRED!



...IT WAS THE HIRED KILLER WHO HAD BEEN ON THE
RECEIVING END OF DOYLE'S FUSILLADE...



A FIGURE STAGGERED INTO THE LIGHT...



RIGHT UNDER OUR
NOSES...NIGHT-RAVEN
HAS STRUCK
AGAIN!



...NIGHT-TIME IN THE CITY!

DR WHO



AND THE

TURGIDS



WHAT'S THAT DOCTOR?

THIS IS MY TARDIS TUNER! EXCLUSIVE TO TIME LORDS!!



BUT IT LOOKS LIKE A RADIO, DOCTOR...

EXACTLY, ROMANA... IT IS A RADIO... AND A LOT MORE BESIDES!! LOOK!!



NOW I'LL JUST PRESS THIS BUTTON TO SEND OUT A MESSAGE TO THE TARDIS AND LEAVE ON THE BLEEP SIGNAL TO CO-ORDINATE OUR POSITION

WITH THE TARDIS TUNER TO HELP US WE'LL SOON BE OFF THIS VILE PLANET!



DOCTOR, WE'RE TRAPPED! HOWEVER ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF THIS ONE? THERE'S NO WAY OUT!!

DON'T WORRY ROMANA I'VE STILL GOT A FEW TRICKS UP MY SLEEVE!



OH, DOCTOR, I FEEL SORT OF SLEEPY...

WAKE UP ROMANA!! NOW LET'S HOPE IT HAS THE SAME EFFECT ON THE TURGID GUARD...



GUARD!! QUICK! I'M READY TO TALK NOW!!

WHERE TO NOW, DOCTOR?



O.K. ROMANA! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO ESCAPE!!

UGH!



YOU CAN SAY GOODBYE TO THE TURGIDS, ROMANA!



ANYWHERE, ROMANA, AS LONG AS WE HAVE THE TARDIS TUNER!

NEW TARDIS TUNER

THE

AMAZING DR WHO RADIO FOR ALL SPACE KIDS



© BBC 1976

- ★ MIND BLOWING VOLUME CONTROL. ★ BUILT IN RADIO RECEIVER, PICKS UP RADIOS 1, 2 & 3.
- ★ LASER LIGHT CONTROL SWITCH. ★ CONSTANT FLASHING LASER LIGHTS. ★ RADIO TUNER FOR CRYSTAL CLEAR RECEPTION. ★ TIME WARP BLEEPER CONTROL SWITCH. ★ TOUGH MOULDED MATT-BLACK CASING STANDS UP TO THE HEAVIEST LANDINGS. ★ SLIDING DOOR FOR BATTERY SUPPLIES. ★ DIMENSIONS 7½ x 5¼ x 3"

I understand my money will be refunded within 14 days if I'm not delighted with my Tardis Tuner.
Please send me a DR WHO TARDIS TUNER I enclose a cheque/postal order for £14.95 (incl. p & p but not battery). payable to SHORTMAN READERS ACCOUNT

NEW TARDIS TUNER

THE SHORTMAN TRADING COMPANY LTD
New Mills Estate, Lloby's Drive Stroud,
Gloucestershire GL8 1RN

Name

Address

CELEBRATE NEW BIGGER

TREBOR

CHEWS

COLOUR THIS ACTION STRIP - 8 BIKES TO BE WON!

FREE
SUPERMAN
JEANS BADGES!

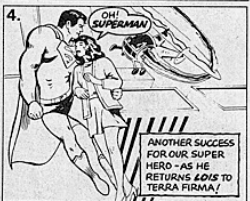


This top quality
Superman jeans badge
measures a full 4" wide
and it looks great on
jeans or anoraks!

Fantastic 10-speed Peugeot racing bikes (or bike of your choice), worth up to £85, must be won by the two best entrants in each of the following age groups: up to 8 years, 8 to 10, 11 to 12 and 13 to 15.

How to enter Use a felt-tip pen or crayons to

colour in the 4 pictures, tick the appropriate panel in the coupon and fill in your full name, address and age. Then post the action strip and coupon, with ANY ten Trebor Chews wrappers, to arrive on or before July 13th 1979. Winners will be informed during August 1979.



Send this coupon to: TREBOR AMAZING OFFERS, 35 Boldmere Road, Sutton Coldfield, W. Midlands.

PLEASE ENTER ME FOR
THE SUPERMAN ACTION
STRIP COLOURING
CONTEST

I am enclosing 10
Trebor Chews wrappers

☐ Tick this box

PLEASE SEND ME MY
FREE SUPERMAN
JEANS BADGE

I am enclosing 20
Trebor Chews wrappers

☐ Tick this box

Name (Caps) _____

Age _____ Boy/Girl (delete as applicable)

Address (Caps) _____

HK2

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Just tick the appropriate panel in the coupon and insert your name and address. Then send the coupon, with ANY twenty Trebor Chews wrappers, to arrive on or before July 13th 1979. Please allow 21 days for delivery.

TREBOR
BIGGER
CHEWS
LAST LONGER!

Some of your favourite Trebor Chews are now larger - so they last longer! And there are some great new flavours: **Banana Split 1p**, **Tutti-Frutti**, **Phantoms** and **Milko**, **Flavour Phantoms 2p**, **Liquorice & Lime**, **Hunk**, and **Toffee & Lemon Hunk 3p**. Look out for these and your old favourites at your sweet shop.